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FAMOUS 1950s EC COMICS!

# PANIC



250

4<sup>00</sup>

CANADA



NO. 10

JUNE

HANDLE WITH CARE

|                                                                                                                         |                    |               |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------|---------------|
| CONTENTS: HUMOR<br>POSTMASTER: THIS PARCEL<br>MAY BE OPENED FOR POSTAL<br>INSPECTION IF NECESSARY.<br>LAUGHS GUARANTEED | FROM               | PANIC         |
|                                                                                                                         | 225 LAFAYETTE ST.  |               |
|                                                                                                                         | NEW YORK, 12, N.Y. |               |
|                                                                                                                         | TO                 | SATIRE LOVERS |
| 0000 EVERYWHERE STREET                                                                                                  |                    |               |
| ANYWHERE, U.S.A.                                                                                                        |                    |               |

FRAGILE



ADVENTURE-TYPE COMIC STRIP DEPT.: DO YOU YEARN FOR... (A) TWO-FISTED EXCITEMENT?... (B) STRANGE, EXOTIC LANDS?... AND (C) THE SIGHT OF PRETTY, LONG LEGGED WOMEN? THEN WE SUGGEST YOU... (A) ARRANGE A MATCH BETWEEN A COUPLE OF ONE-ARMED PRIZE FIGHTERS!... (B) SUBSCRIBE TO THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC!... AND (C) BUY YOUR GIRL-FRIEND A PAIR OF STILTS! BUT IF YOU JUST LIKE TO SIT HOME AND READ THE DAILY AND SUNDAY COMIC STRIPS, THEN, SURELY, YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH...

# CAPTAIN IZZY

## AND WASHT UPPS

WITH APOLOGIES TO  
ROY TURNER  
AND  
LESLIE CRANE

**J. P. MCEE**  
INDUSTRIES

BOBBY-PIN MFG.  
(FORMALLY CALLED  
"ROBERT-PIN" MFG.)

I TELL YOU, WASHT, THIS  
JOB IS GETTING ME DOWN!

I JUST WASN'T CUT OUT  
FOR THIS KIND OF WORK,  
PODNER!

I KNOW HOW  
YOU FEEL, IZZY. AFTER HAVING BEEN  
A TWO-FISTED SOLDIER OF FORTUNE  
ALL YOUR LIFE, THIS MUST BE A PRETTY  
DULL EXISTENCE FOR YOU!

WE ALSO  
MAKE  
"SKIN-PINS"  
FOR BALD PEOPLE

TRY AND  
THINK!

OUR NEW  
HEARING AIDS,  
COMPLETELY  
HIDDEN! -  
DESIGNED  
LIKE  
HAIRPINS!

BOBBY-PIN  
BENDING  
DEPT.

BOBBY-PIN  
STRAIGHTENING  
DEPT.

BILL ELDER

CAUTION  
HAIR-PIN TURN!

OH, I DON'T MIND THAT PART!  
IT'S JUST THAT THESE... UHGH...  
BOBBY-PINS ARE TOUGH  
TO BEND... GRUNT...

THEY'RE NOT  
MAKING  
SHOULDER  
BLADES LIKE  
THEY USED  
TO!

IT GETS ME... RIGHT BETWEEN  
THE SHOULDER BLADES!

NNNG!

UUGH!

CLANK!

BLAZES! I'M FED UP,  
PODNER! I'M GOING  
TO SPEAK TO MR.  
MCEE ABOUT A  
TRANSFER... RIGHT  
NOW!

WELL, I'M GOING WITH YOU, IZZY, O'!  
PAL! BECAUSE YOU AND I ARE BUDDIES!

BECAUSE WE'VE BEEN THROUGH  
THICK AND THIN TOGETHER!

BECAUSE WE ALWAYS SHARE  
AND SHARE ALIKE!

BUT MOSTLY BECAUSE IT  
GETS ME RIGHT BETWEEN THE  
SHOULDER BLADES, TOO!

OUR PRODUCTS  
ARE UNTOUCHED  
BY MAMMA HANDS!  
WE ONLY EMPLOY  
COMIC STRIP  
CHARACTERS

MR. MCEER, SUH! I'VE COME TO ASK FOR A TRANSFER INTO ANOTHER DEPARTMENT, SUH! I DON'T FEEL THAT BENDING BOBBY-PINS IS EXACTLY MY KIND OF WORK, SUH!

MR. NEITHER!



YOU'RE IN LUCK, IZZY! I THINK I HAVE JUST THE KIND OF ASSIGNMENT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR! I NEED SOMEONE TO GO UP TO ROUGHNANTOUGH IN THE NORTH COUNTRY AND LOOK OVER MY PROPERTY HOLDINGS THERE! IT'S A RUBBISH JOB AND A DANGEROUS ONE! YOU'LL BE SET UPON BY THEVES AND HOODLUMS, SHOT AT BY MURDEROUS GUNMEN, AND YOU'LL BE EXPECTED TO RISK YOUR LIFE DAILY IN THE NORMAL COURSE OF DUTY! IN SHORT...

THE DANGER IS GREAT... AND THE PAY IS SMALL!

IT'S A HE-MAN'S JOB!

WHAT DO YOU SAY, SON?



I SAY... THE HECK WITH IT! ME, TOO!

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE GOT A COUPLE A MILLION MORE BOBBY-PINS TO BEND BEFORE LUNCH!



BUT WAIT! I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU THE BEST PART! THERE'LL BE GIRLS, TOO! BEAUTIFUL, GORGEOUS FEMALE GIRLS OF THE OPPOSITE SEX!

FEMALE GIRLS!? OF THE OPPOSITE SEX!?



IT'S A DEAL, SUH!

GOOD BOY! YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO REGRET IT! YAHOO!

BE AT THE AIRPORT AT FIVE O'CLOCK!



OH, BOY! THIS'LL BE JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS, MUM, IZZY'S FIGHTING AND BRAWLING AND SCRAPPING... ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR TROUBLE... AND FINDING IT!

I'LL THANK YOU TO LEAVE MY WIFE OUT OF THIS, POGNER!

NEVER A MOMENT'S PEACE IN THOSE DAYS, EH, IZZY, OH BOY!?



WELL, CAROL! IZZY AND I ARE OFF ON ANOTHER SWASH-BUCKLING, SLAM-BANG, TWO-FISTED ADVENTURE!

BUT, WASN'T, DARLING! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW! WHAT ABOUT THAT LITTLE BUNDLE WE'RE EXPECTING TO ARRIVE ANY DAY NOW?

I MEAN... SURELY YOU'RE NOT LEAVING BEFORE THE LAUNDRY COMES BACK! YOU HAVEN'T ANY CLEAN SHIRTS!



@Xm # 7!! PURSHUGGINER SWASHES WON'T STAY BUCKLED!



NOW, REMEMBER, WASHT! OUR IDENTITIES MUST BE KEPT TOP-SECRET ON THIS TRIP! THAT'S WHY YOU'RE DISGUISED AS A LITTLE BOY! IT WILL CONFUSE ANY SPIES OF A RIVAL FIRM THAT MAY BE TRAILING US!

ALSO, IT'S HALF FARE, WHICH IS THE BEST PART!

NOW, DON'T FORGET! YOU ARE TYPICAL SIX-YEAR-OLD READING A COMIC BOOK!

...WHILE I AM A TYPICAL ADULT! ALSO READING A COMIC BOOK!



WELL, HERE WE ARE IN ROUGHNANTOUGH POONER! THIS IS THE MELTING-POT OF THE MEANEST, ROUGHEST, SCURVIEST LOT OF DERELICTS IN THE ENTIRE NORTH COUNTRY. ITS DARK ALLEYWAYS AND DIMLY-LIT CAFES ARE CRAWLING WITH DOPE-PEDDLERS, SAUGGLERS, GUNMEN, SLAVE-TRADERS, BLACK-MARKETEERS, THIEVES, MURDERERS, AND USED CAR SALESMEN...

OH! YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE!! NO! I READ THE PAMPHLET THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE PUTS OUT!



NICE ATMOSPHERE YOU HAVE HERE, POONER! I ESPECIALLY LIKE THE SAWDUST ON THE FLOOR!

THAT AIN'T SAWDUST, MATE! THAT'S YESTERDAY'S FURNITURE!



WELL, TELL ME! WHAT DO YOU FELLOWS DO AROUND HERE FOR EXCITEMENT?

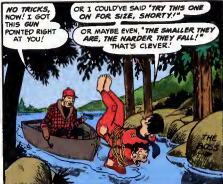
OH, ONCE IN A WHILE WE GET A CARNIVAL PASSIN' THROUGH TOWN!













WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE, SWINEY?! YOU BELONG IN **BIZZ SAW** YOUR'S STRIP! YOU'RE ON THE **WRONG** COMIC PAGE, PODNER!

I AM! I **ALLUS** GET CONFUSED! THE DRAWING STYLES ARE **SO SIMILAR!**

THAT'S OKAY, SWINEY! WE MAKE THE **SAME MISTAKE** OURSELVES, SOMETIMES!



SWINEY, OL' PODNER! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME AND MY BUDDY, WASHT, FIGHT OUR WAY **OUT** OF HERE!

YOU CAN COUNT ON ME, IZZY! YOU KNOW THERE'S **NOTHING** OL' SWINEY LOVES **BETTER'N** A GOOD BRAWL!

**YAHOO!**



THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE FOR YOU GUYS TO **'PUT YOUR HEADS TOGETHER.**

NOW WHY CAN'T I THINK OF **CLEVER** THINGS LIKE THAT TO SAY!

I HEAR HE DOESN'T MAKE THAT STUFF UP **AT ALL!**



S'LONG, IZZY... WASHT! **SEE YOU IN THE FUNNY PAPERS!**

**THERE! YOU SEE!** HE DID IT **AGAIN!**

DON'T **BROOD** ABOUT IT, IZZY! WHEN WE GET BACK TO CIVILIZATION, I'LL LEND YOU MY COPY OF **'WITTY SAYINGS** FOR EVERY OCCASION."



IT'S **TOO BAD** WE'RE ARRIVING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, OR I'M SURE **MR. MCFEE** WOULD BE HERE TO MEET US AND **CONGRATULATE** US ON THE **GREAT JOB** WE'VE DONE, EH, IZZY!?

THAT'S WHY I MADE SURE WE CAME ON THE NIGHT PLANE, PODNER!

YOU SEE, I DON'T WANT **CONGRATULATIONS!**

NOR DO I WANT **GRATITUDE!**



**I JUST WANT PIN MONEY!**

**YAHOO!**

IF YOU BUILD A **BETTER** HANGAR, YOU'LL OVEN **BETTER** MICE!



**SPECTACULAR MOVIE DEPT.:** THIS IS THE STORY OF AN ACTRESS'S METEORIC RISE FROM DISMAL OBSCURITY TO SUDDEN STARDOM. SURE, IT'S BEEN DONE 362 TIMES ALREADY IN PLAIN OL' TECHNICOLOR. 418 TIMES IN OLD FASHIONED BLACK-AND-WHITE. AND 826 TIMES IN ANCIENT SILENT FILMS! BUT IT HASN'T BEEN DONE BEFORE IN WIDE-SCREEN CINEMASCOPE WITH SIX-TRACK STEREPHONIC SOUND. YOU GOTTA ADMIT! SO WHAT'S A BETTER REASON TO REMAKE (FOR THE 1606TH TIME) THE PICTURE THAT PEEKS BEHIND THE TINSYL VEIL OF HOLLYWOOD AND SHOWS JUST HOW...

# "A STAR IS CORN"

**TONIGHT  
BIG HOLLYWOOD  
BENEFIT PERFORMANCE**

ALL MONEY TAKEN IN  
TONIGHT WILL GO DIRECTLY  
TO THE BANK FIRST THING  
IN THE MORNING. THE SHOW'S  
FOR OUR BENEFIT!

WELL, HERE WE ARE FOLKS, AT THE MOST GALA  
PERFORMANCE EVER WITNESSED HERE AT THE  
**CHINESE THEATER!**

BUT DON'T ASK ME WHICH CHINESE THEATER  
IT IS! THEY ALL **LOOK ALIKE** TO ME!

JUST ABOUT  
**EVERYONE**  
CONNECTED WITH  
THE MOVIE INDUSTRY  
IS HERE TONIGHT

SO WHO'S  
WATCHING  
THE  
**STUDIO?**

BUT WAIT!  
WHO'S THAT  
DRIVING  
UP TO THE  
THEATER!?

YOU CAN LET  
ME OUT HERE,  
GEORGE! IT'S  
SUCH A NICE  
NIGHT, I THINK  
I'LL WALK  
THE REST OF  
THE WAY!

WHY, IT'S NONE OTHER THAN THAT **IRRESPONSIBLE,  
ECCENTRIC MATINEE IDOL, NORMAN MAINLINER!**

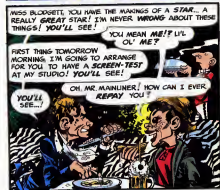
JUST LISTEN TO THE DELIGHTED  
**SCREAMS OF THE CROWD** AS HE  
MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE THEATER!

LOOK WHO'S WANDERING  
ON STAGE! IT'S **NORMAN  
MAINLINER**... THE  
IRRESPONSIBLE, ECCENTRIC,  
MATINEE IDOL...

...AND HIGH  
AS USUAL.  
HE'LL RUN  
THAT POOR  
GIRL'S ACT!

D'YA  
KNOW  
"MELON-  
CHOLY  
BABY"...





AND SO, ON THE SUDDEN IMPULSE OF THE FAST LIVING MOVIE IDOL, ESTHER IS THROWN INTO THE FILM LAND GRISTMILL... WHERE SO MANY YOUNG HOPEFULS ARE, FOR THE MOST PART, DESTINED FOR DISAPPOINTMENT... OBSCURITY... AND EVENTUAL FAILURE!

FIRST COME THE LONG HOURS WITH THE MAKE-UP EXPERTS...



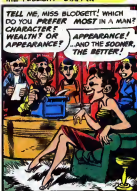
...THEN, THE EXHAUSTING DANCE WORKOUTS... DEVELOPING AND SHARPENING HER SENSE OF RHYTHM AND TIMING...



... THE CONSTANT DICTION LESSONS...



... THE ENDLESS INTERVIEWS WITH THE PUBLICITY STAFF...



... AND THE FATEFUL MEETING WITH O.G. OLIVER, THE HEAD OF THE PANTAMOUNT PICTURES... THE MAN WHO HOLDS THE POWER TO MAKE OR BREAK A BUD-DING STARLET...

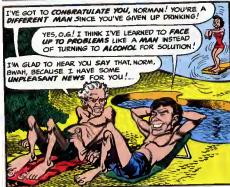
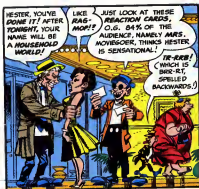


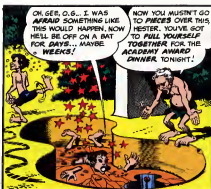
WE'LL HAVE TO THINK UP A MORE GLAMOROUS, MORE SOPHISTICATED NAME FOR YOU! SOMETHING LIKE...



...ALL BUILDING UP TO THAT EMOTION-CHARGED EVENING WHEN ESTHER IS ABOUT TO SEE HERSELF ON THE SILVER SCREEN FOR THE FIRST TIME, AND SHE NERVOUSLY AWAILS THE REACTION OF MR. AND MRS. MOVIEGOER...

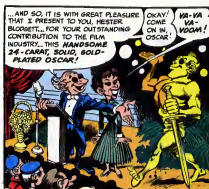






OH, GEE, O.G... I WAS AFRAID SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN. NOW HE'LL BE OFF ON A BAT FOR DAYS... MAYBE WEEKS!

NOW YOU MUSTN'T GO TO PIECES OVER THIS, HESTER. YOU'VE GOT TO PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER FOR THE ACADEMY AWARD DINNER TONIGHT!



...AND SO, IT IS WITH GREAT PLEASURE THAT I PRESENT TO YOU, HESTER, BLOODSET... FOR YOUR OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTION TO THE FILM INDUSTRY... THIS HANDSOME 24-CARAT, SOLID, GOLD-PLATED OSCAR!

OKAY! COME ON IN, OSCAR!

VA-VA VA-VOOM!



LE' ME BE THE FIRST! I CONGRATULATE YOU, ESTHER!

NORMAN! YOU'VE COME HERE TO BE AT MY SIDE AT THIS THRILLING MOMENT...



NO, M'DEAR! I COME HERE T' BELT YOU ONE!

O' COURSE, I'M S'POSE T'DO IT ACCIDENTALLY! BUT IT'LL MAKE A GOOD PUBLICITY STILL FOR THE NEWS-PAPER ADS! MAKE PEOPLE THINK THERE'S LOTSA VIOLENCE IN THE PICTURE... ☆



NORMAN! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU! I'VE GOT A GREAT PART FOR YOU IN MY NEW PICTURE!

NO THANKS, O.G.! I'LL HOLD OUT FOR A SPEAKING PART!

YOU PLAY THE ROLE OF A MAN WHO'S BEEN MARRIED FOR TWENTY YEARS!



BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND, NORM. BWAH! THIS IS GOING TO BE A GREAT WAR EPIC! WE'VE GOT ONE BATTLE SCENE IN WHICH WE USE NINE THOUSAND EXTRAS!

NINE THOUSAND EXTRAS? HOW CAN YOU AFFORD IT?

WE'RE USING REAL BULLETS!



FORGET IT, O.G.! I DON'T WANT CHARITY...OR SYMPATHY...OR PITY! I JUST WANT ONE THING! MONEY!

HE'LL KILL HIMSELF, HESTER! ISN'T THERE SOME WAY WE CAN GET HIM TO CUT DOWN ON HIS INTAKE? I TRIED BENDING HIS FUNNEL, BUT IT DIDN'T DO ANY GOOD!



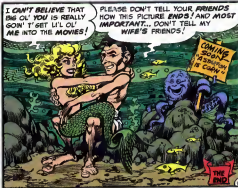
YES, THIS IS MRS. MAINLINER! WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY? MY HUSBAND IS IN JAIL?...FOR RECKLESS DRIVING??

YOU SAY HE DROVE THROUGH TWO RED LIGHTS?! SO WHAT'S SO SERIOUS ABOUT THAT?!

OH, I SEE! THEY WERE ON THE BACK OF A DOWNTOWN BUS!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!





**CLASSIFIED JOKES DEPT.:** NOW THAT THE **LIBERACE** AND **BOPSTER** GAGS HAVE COME AND GONE, THE EDITORS OF **PANIC** FEEL THAT THERE'S A DEFINITE NEED FOR A REVIVAL OF **ANOTHER** TYPE OF HUMOR, AND SO, SINCE WE'VE BEEN PRESERVING THEM IN **ALCOHOL** FOR JUST SUCH AN OCCASION, WE'D LIKE TO PRESENT, AT THIS TIME, AN EVEN DOZEN OF OUR FAVORITE ...

# PUNCH LINES

**JOKE #1:** A DRUNK, STAGGERING PAST A GRAVEYARD LATE ONE NIGHT, HEARD CRIES COMING FROM ONE OF THE FRESHLY-DUG GRAVES ...



UPON INVESTIGATING, HE FOUND A GRAVE-DIGGER UNSUCCESSFULLY TRYING TO CLIMB OUT OF A DEEP PIT HE'D DUG ...



WELL, N' WONDER YER COLD! YA HAVEN'T GOT ANY DIRT ON YA!



**JOKE #2:** A DRUNK CAME TEARING OUT OF A BAR AND GRILL ...



...RAN TO THE CURB, LEAPED HIGH IN THE AIR WITH FEET SPREAD APART ...



...AND LANDED IN A HEAP, AN ELDERLY PASSERBY CAME OVER TO OFFER ASSISTANCE ...



NO! BUT I'D SURE LIKE T'GET MY HANSH ONNA GUY THA' SWIPED MY BICYCLE!



**JOKE #3:** A DRUNK, MISTAKING IT FOR A BAR, WANDERED INTO A SHOE STORE...



THE PATRON, WHO'D BEEN TRYING ON A PAIR OF ADLER ELEVATOR SHOES, COMPLETELY IGNORED OUR FRIEND. THE DRUNK WATCHED HIM HOBBLE AWAY WITH ONE SHOE OFF AND THE OTHER SHOE ON...



**JOKE #4:** TWO LONG-TIME DRINKING COMPANIONS HAD BEEN LUSHING IT UP FOR SEVERAL HOURS, DISCUSSING THE INTERNATIONAL SITUATION...



THE OTHER FELLOW STUDIED HIS FRIEND, LYING THERE ON THE FLOOR, FOR A MOMENT OR TWO...



...AND, MISTAKING A CUSTOMER FOR THE BARTENDER, ORDERED HIS FAVORITE DRINK...



...AND SAID...



...WHEN SUDDENLY ONE OF THEM, TIPPING BACKWARDS ON HIS CHAIR, LEANED TOO FAR AND FELL FLAT ON HIS BACK...



THEN, IN A RATHER, WORRIED VOICE, ASKED...



JOKE #5:

A DRUNK, WHILE VIEWING THE CITY FROM THE OBSERVATION TOWER OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, LEANED A LITTLE TOO FAR OVER...



A POLICEMAN ELBOWED HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWD THAT HAD GATHERED AROUND THE POOR FELLOW, ASKING...

ALL RIGHT! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



JOKE #6:

TWO DRUNKS FOUND THEMSELVES, INEXPLICABLY, AT A CONCERT. THEY SAT, ENTRANCED, LISTENING TO THE MUSIC...

GOSH, THASH PRETTY! /HICE!  
I THINK THASH THE "ARIA  
FROM TANNHAUSER"!



LEWME LOOKIT THE PROGRAM AN I'LL  
TELL YA INNA MINUTE!



...AND FELL EIGHTY-SIX STORIES TO THE PAVEMENT WITH  
A SICKENING ...



AND THE DRUNK ANSWERED SHEEPSHLY...

I DUNNO!

I JUSH GOT  
HERE MYSELF!



TANNHAUSER! F WHADDIA CRAZY OR SUMPIN'!  
THASH THE "PROLOGUE FROM  
ROSENKAVALIER"!

SH-H-H!



WE'RE BOTH WRONG!

ISSA "REFRAIN  
FROM SMOKING"!

OK!



**JOKE #7:** A DRUNK WAS LAPPING IT UP AT A BAR WHEN HE HEARD THE WAIL OF A FIRE-ENGINE GOING BY...



HE RACED AFTER THE SHRIEKING ENGINE FOR ABOUT SIX BLOCKS, VAINLY TRYING TO BRING IT TO A STOP...



DASHING INTO THE STREET, HE TRIED TO FLAG IT DOWN...



FINALLY, REALIZING THAT HE WAS BEING HOPELESSLY OUT-DISTANCED, THE DRUNK TURNED ANGRILY ON HIS HEELS...



**JOKE #8:** TWO DRUNKS WERE PARTAKING OF THE FREE LUNCH OFFERED BY THE ESTABLISHMENT...



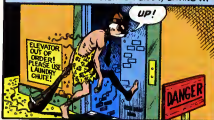
...WHEN, SUDDENLY, ONE OF THEM WAS SEIZED BY A VIOLENT STOMACH ACHIE...



I ATE A WHOLE BURSH OF THEM WALNUTS, AN' I FORGOT TA TAKE OFF THE SHELLS!



**JOKE #9:** A DRUNK, LEAVING A PENT-HOUSE PARTY, WEAVED HIS WAY DOWN THE CORRIDOR, STEPPED INTO AN OPEN ELEVATOR SHAFT, SAYING ...



... AND PLUNGED EIGHTEEN STORIES TO THE BASEMENT WHERE THE BUILDING SUPERINTENDENT WAS WORKING ...



PICKING HIMSELF UP, BRUSHING HIMSELF OFF, AND GATHERING ALL THE DIGNITY HE COULD MUSTER ...



... THE DRUNK INSISTED, ...

I SAID 'UP'!



**JOKE #10:** A DRUNK, WANDERING THROUGH A CARNIVAL, SOMEHOW GOT HIS JACKET CAUGHT ON A RUNNING CAROUSEL, AND WAS PICKED UP AND WHIRLED AROUND AND AROUND BY THE HUGE WHEEL ...



THE OWNER OF THE CONCESSION STOOD BY... WATCHING... PARALYZED WITH FRIGHT... UNTIL, FINALLY, ON THE EIGHTH TIME AROUND, THE COAT RIPPED AND THE DRUNK WAS FLUNG AGAINST A WALL WITH BONE-SHATTERING FORCE ...



GOOD LORD, MAN! SPEAK TO ME!  
SPEAK TO ME!



I DON' KNOW WHY I SHOULD! I PASHED YOU EIGHT TIMES AN' YOU DIDN'T SPEAK TO ME!



**JOKE #11:** A POOR OLD LADY, HER ARMS LOADED WITH GROCERIES, WAS TRYING TO CROSS THE STREET. STARTLED BY THE DIZZYING TRAFFIC, SHE DROPPED ONE OF HER BUNDLES...



...AND STOOD BY, HELPLESSLY, WATCHING ITS CONTENTS BEING CRUSHED AND SPATTERED BY THE WHEELS OF THE PASSING CARS...



PICKING UP A RABBIT WHICH WAS MANGLED BEYOND USE, SHE BROKE INTO TEARS AT THE THOUGHT OF HOW SHE'D SKIMPED AND SAVED SO THAT SHE MIGHT SURPRISE HER POOR HUSBAND WITH SUCH A DELICACY...



...WHEN A DRUNK, WHO HAPPENED ON THE SCENE, ATTEMPTED TO CONSOLE HER WITH...

**DON'T TAKE IT SHO HARD, LADY!**  
**HE WOULD'VE BEEN A MORDON ANYWAY!**  
**LOOKIT THE EARS ON 'IM!**



**JOKE #12:** A DRUNK, AFTER A FEW UNSUCCESSFUL TRIES, FINALLY MANAGED TO STUMBLE UP THE FEW STEPS THAT LED FROM BAR TO THE STREET LEVEL...



...AND CRAWL THE HALF-BLOCK TO HIS CAR ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES...



HOISTING HIMSELF INTO THE FRONT SEAT, HE FINALLY MANAGED TO GET THE KEY INTO THE IGNITION AFTER A TEDIOUS STRUGGLE. A POLICEMAN, WHO HAD WITNESSED THE ENTIRE SCENE, BAWLED...



**SHERTAINLY I'M GONNA DRIVE HOME!**

**CAN'T YA SHEE I'M IN NO CONDITION TH WALK?**





# A SPECIAL EDITORIAL

## THIS IS AN APPEAL FOR ACTION!

**THE PROBLEM:** Comics are under fire . . . horror and crime comics in particular. Due to the efforts of various "do-gooders" and "do-gooder" groups, a large segment of the public is being led to believe that certain comic magazines cause juvenile delinquency, warp the minds of America's youth, and affect the development of the personalities of those who read them! Among these "do-gooders" are: a psychiatrist who has made a lucrative career of attacking comic magazines, certain publishing companies who do not publish comics and who would benefit by their demise, many groups of adults who would like to blame their lack of ability as responsible parents on comic mags instead of on themselves, and various assorted headline hunters. These people are militant. They complain to local police officials, to local magazine retailers, to local wholesalers, and to their congressmen. They complain and complain and threaten and threaten. Eventually, everyone gets frightened. The newsdealer gets frightened. He removes the books from display. The wholesaler gets frightened. He refuses shipments. The congressmen get frightened . . . November is coming! They start an investigation. This wave of hysteria has seriously threatened the very existence of the whole comic magazine industry.

**WE BELIEVE:** Your editors sincerely believe that the claim of these crusaders . . . that comics are bad for children . . . is *nonsense*. If we, in the slightest way, thought that horror comics, crime comics, or any other kind of comics were harmful to our readers, we would cease publishing them and direct our efforts toward something else!

And we're not alone in our belief. For example: Dr. David Abrahamsen, eminent criminologist, in his book, "Who Are The Guilty?" says, "Comic books do not lead to crime, although they have been widely blamed for it . . . In my experience as a psychiatrist, I cannot remember having seen one boy or girl who has committed a crime, or who became neurotic or psychotic . . . because he or she read comic books." A group led by Dr. Freda Kehm, Mental Health Chairman of the Ill. Congress of the P. T. A., decided that living room violence has "a decided beneficial effect on young minds." Dr. Robert H. Felix, director of the National Institute of Mental Health, said that horror comic books do not originate criminal behavior in children . . . in a way, the horror comics may do some good . . . children may use fantasy, as stimulated by the "comics" as a means of working out natural feelings of aggressiveness.

We also believe that a large portion of our total readership of horror and crime comics is made up of adults. We believe that those who oppose comics are a small minority. Yet this minority is causing the hysteria. The voice of the *majority* . . . you who buy comics, read them, enjoy them, and are not harmed by them . . . has not been heard!

**WHAT YOU MUST DO:** Unless you act now, the pressure from this minority may force comics from the American scene. It is members of this minority who threaten the local retailers, who threaten the local wholesalers, who have sent letters to the Senate Subcommittee on Juvenile Delinquency (now investigating the comic industry).

**IT IS TIME THAT THE MAJORITY'S VOICE BE HEARD!**

It is time that the Senate Subcommittee hears from YOU . . . *each and every one of you!*

If you agree that comics are harmless entertainment, write a letter or a postcard **TODAY . . . to:**

The Senate Subcommittee on Juvenile Delinquency  
United States Senate  
Washington 25, D. C.

and in your own words, tell them so. Make it a nice, polite letter! In the case of you younger readers, it would be more effective if you could get your parents to write for you, or perhaps add a P.S. to your letter, as the Senate Subcommittee may not have much respect for the opinions of minors.

Of course, if you or your parents *disagree* with us, and believe that comics ARE bad, let your sentiments be known on that too! The important thing is that the Subcommittee hear from actual comic book readers and/or their parents, rather than from people who never read a comic magazine in their lives, but simply want to destroy them.

It is also important that your local newsdealer be encouraged to continue carrying, displaying, and selling *all kinds* of comics. Speak to him. Have him speak to his wholesaler.

Wherever you can, let your voice and the voices of your parents be raised in protest over the campaign against comics.

But first . . . *right now* . . . please write that letter to the Senate Subcommittee.

Sincerely,  
Your grateful editors  
(for the whole E. C. Gang)

Continuing with its policy of presenting its own inimitable versions of the kinds of things published by our daily press, PANIC now offers its satire of the familiar self-examining, self-probing, self-scoring, and self-rating type column... usually entitled something like:

## NOW TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK AT YOURSELF

By Melvin Potrzebie, L.S. & M.F.T.

Today, "Now Take A Good Long Look At Yourself" now takes a good long look at how you react to different situations. How you react to different situations is a good indication of your emotional stability, your threshold of tolerance, your ability to adjust, and whether you're an ol' sore head or not.

Read the following situations carefully. Then pick out how you would react to them. Put number of your choice in space provided. Add up sum of choice-numbers and compare with rating at end of col... **HEY!** No cheating! Mustn't look till you've picked your answers! Tch! Tch! Answer truthfully now! Don't figure out how to get a good score.

(A) You have been standing on a slow moving box-office-line, in the rain, on a Saturday night, in your best outfit, with no umbrella, for three hours, and you're finally third from the window. Suddenly a chance acquaintance taps you on the shoulder. (You were once introduced to him at a dull party.) He's just come along. He's seen this block-long line and he's spotted you. He's nice and dry. He asks you if you would be kind enough to buy his ticket. How do you answer?

(1) "Ahhh, get yer own ticket. Geddonda enda de line!", (2) "I really don't think it would be fair to the others on line if I bought your ticket, since you just came.", (3) "You sure are lucky! I'd be delighted!", or (4) "It'll cost you a buck, bud!"

(B) It is after the movie. It is pouring. You've left before the end of the picture be-

cause you know how brutal it is getting a cab on this kind of night. You're first on line at the hack stand. You wait. No cab. You're soaked. The line behind you gets longer. Finally, a cab appears. As it pulls up, you feel a tap on your shoulder. Same guy! He's dry as bone. (Been waiting under the marquee.) He asks if he can share your cab. How do you answer?

(1) "Ahhh, get yer own cab. Geddonda enda de line!", (2) "I really don't think it would be fair to the others on line if I let you share my cab.", (3) "You certainly are lucky. I'd be delighted.", or (4) "It'll cost you a fin, chum!"

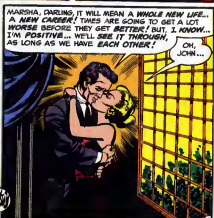
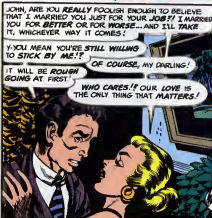
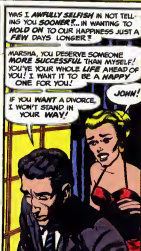
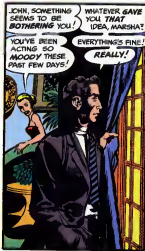
(C) You have a terrible toothache. It's Saturday afternoon and the Dentist's office is jammed. You sit down to wait. Finally, after three hours, you're next. The door opens. You guessed it! Same guy! He taps you on the shoulder, and explains that he is in a big hurry. (He's got a date in twenty minutes.) Would you mind if he went in before you? The office is jammed with people who came in after you. How do you answer?

(1) "Ahhh, geddonda enda de line!", (2) "It wouldn't be fair to the others.", (3) "Certainly! Glad to help out.", or (4) "It'll cost you a ten spot, Mac."

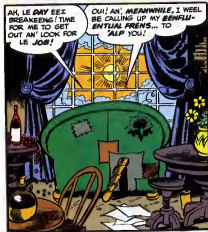
If your score is 3 (three 1's), you have extremely poor diction. If you score 6 (three 2's), you see to be fair-minded. If you score 9 (three 3's), you seem to be open-minded. If you score 12 (three 4's), you seem to be business-minded.

# FOREIGN MOVIES

HAVE YOU EVER NOTICED THE COMPLETELY DIFFERENT STATE OF MIND WITH WHICH PRODUCERS OF FOREIGN FILMS EACH APPROACH THE VERY SAME SUBJECT? YOU HAVEN'T! WELL, NEVER MIND NECKIN' UP THERE IN THE BALCONY SO MUCH AND PAY A LITTLE ATTENTION TO THE SCREEN! ANYWAY, TAKE FOR INSTANCE THIS SIMPLE LITTLE SCENE! IT'S FAMILIAR TO ALL MOVIE-GOERS! IT SHOWS, IN ONE BRIEF DRAMATIC MOMENT, A WOMAN'S SPIRITED LOYALTY TO THE MAN SHE LOVES:



CORNY, HUNT KNOW HOW THE **FRENCH** MOVIE-MAKERS WOULD HANDLE THAT VERY SAME SCENE? WHY, IN THE SAME JOYOUS, EBULLIENT MANNER IN WHICH THEY TREAT ALL MATTERS OF THE HEART! THE FILM WOULD FAIRLY **BOUNCE** WITH TYPICAL GALLIC EXUBERANCE AND GAUITY! LIKE THIS, F'INSTANCE ...



AND THEN THERE'S THE **BRITISH!** AH, THE BRITISH! THEY WOULD TELL THE STORY WITH TYPICAL TIGHT-LIPPED RESERVE. THERE'D BE VERY LITTLE SHOW OF EMOTION...ABSOLUTELY NO MYSTERICS...AND LOTS OF TEA! ALL VERY GENTLEMANLY, DON'T Y'KNOW. CARE TO LOOK IN? BULLY! SHALL WE? AFTER YOU, OL' THING...



I SAY! REGGIE! YOU ARE HOME UNEXPECTEDLY EARLY FROM YOUR LABORS!

QUITE SO! SODDY TO BARGE IN! DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD COMPANY! BEEN SACKED, Y'KNOW!

BLAHSTED BEARD FELL OFF WHILE IN THE MIST OF POSING FOR A SCHWEPPES ADVERTISEMENT!

MEANS WE'VE SOME TEDDIBLY LEAN YEARS AHEAD, OLD GIRL!

NO REASON TO CARRY ON SO, REGGIE!

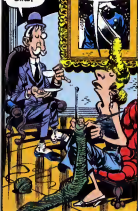
YOU KNOW I CAN'T STAND IT WHEN YOU LOSE CONTROL OF YOURSELF LIKE THIS!

I RAN'THER IMAGINE THIS ABOUT WASHES UP OUR MARRIAGE, WOT?! I'VE 'AUF A MIND TO BLAST MY BRAINS OUT!

NOW, DO LET'S NOT BE CHILDISH ABOUT THIS, REGGIE!

I MARRIED YOU FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSTERSHIRE AND, BY JOVE, I'LL NOT LET A TRIVIAL THING LIKE THIS BREAK UP OUR HOME!

PITY I'M SUCH A COWARD!



\*NOT YOU, NOEL! — EDS.

DO YOU REALLY MEAN THAT, OLD SOCK? PEUCEDLY SPORTING OF YOU TO STICK BY ME THROUGH THIS WHOLE BEASTLY MESS!

IT WILL MEAN GIVING UP THE SERVANTS, OF COURSE...AND WE'LL MOST LIKELY LOSE THE HUNTING LODGE AT NOTTINGHAM-ON-THE-BILGEWATER!

OH, THE DEVIL WITH THE HUNTING LODGE!

YOU ARE ALL I NEED IN LIFE, OLD FOOT!

JUST BEING CLOSE TO YOU LIKE THIS IS QUITE ENOUGH FOR ME!



IT WILL MEAN GROWING A REAL BEARD THIS TIME, Y'KNOW!

MONTHS AND MONTHS OF CAREFULLY WATERING AND NURTURING EACH LITTLE POLLCLE AS IT APPEARS!

BUT WITH YOU HERE AT MY SIDE LIKE THIS, I KNOW I CAN DO IT, MARGARET, OLD GIRL!

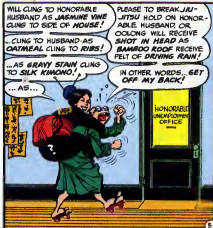
I SHAWN'T FIND IT TOO DIFFICULT, REGGIE DEAR... AS LONG AS WE CAN AFFORD TEA!



NOW CONTRAST *THAT* WITH THE FIERY EXCITABLE **ITALIAN** WAY OF DOING MOVIES. THEIR FILMS PRACTICALLY REEK WITH EARTHLY REALISM AND UNINHIBITED ANIMAL VITALITY! THEIR VERSION OF THE SCENE WOULD GO SOMETHING LIKE THIS:



ON THE OTHER HAND, THE **JAPANESE** GO IN FOR MORE **STYLIZED POETIC IMAGERY**, BOTH IN THEIR DIALOGUE AND IN THEIR PICTORIAL ARRANGEMENT. A CERTAIN **PHILOSOPHICAL SERENITY** PERMEATES EACH INDIVIDUAL SCENE, WITH MORE EMPHASIS ON DELIGHTFUL **WORD-IMAGES** THAN ON ACTION. LIKE THIS, PLEASE TO BEGIN...





"SUFFERINK" IS THE WATCHWORD IN THE **RUSSIAN** APPROACH. SOMBER LIGHTING, DEEPLY ETCHED FACES, AND SOLENN MINOR-KEY BACKGROUND MUSIC ALL COMBINE TO SET THE MISERABLE MOOD OF TRAGEDY, FUTILITY AND IMPENDING DOOM IN THEIR RELEASES. SELF-PITY PREVADES THE ATMOSPHERE LIKE THE STEAM ROOM IN A RUSSIAN BATH. THIS IS THE MOSCOW VERSION OF THE VERY SAME SCENE. OF COURSE, THEY DID IT FIRST!...

NIKOLAI! NOT IS WRONG! YOU ARE COMING HOME SO LATE FROM SAWH MINES IN SIBERIA!

BA, TANYA! IS SUCH NICE EVENING, AM DECIDING TO WALK!

AWLISO, I'M NOT HAY-ING FIVE KOPEKS CARFARE!



\*ABOUT ELEVEN CENTS! - EDS.

BUBUTCHKA, IZ BAD MOOSE I AM BRINGINK! THE FOREMAN IS FIRINK ME FOR NOT GOINK IN ON RANSHIN ROOLETTE POOL!

I'M NEEDINK RAWSHIN ROOLETTE LIKE I'M NEEDINK HOLE IN HADD!

TANYA IZ MORTGINK A SORTEN FORCED SAIETY IN YOUR MCNNEK, TONIGHT, NIKOLAI!



I CAN NO LONGER GIFF YOU THE LUKURIES OFF LIFE, TANYA!

IZ TALINK FOOUSH, NIKOLAI!

IZ OLD RAWSHIN PROVERBS... "A BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH TWO IN THE BORSHT!"

IZ BADDER YOU ARE LEAVINK ME FOR YONG SUCKESSFOOL PROLETARIAT!



YOU ARE MEANINK THOT, BUBUTCHKA! YOU ARE NOT DEZARTINK ME IN HOUR OF NEED!

AM NOT LATTINK YOU OUT OF SIGHT, NIKOLAI!

IZ GOING TO BE ROFF WINTER, TANYA! LOTS OFF SUFFERINK!

AM STAYINK BY YOUR SIDE TILL WARY END!



UND NOW IZ WARY END FOR YOU, COMRADE HUSBAN!

IS WONDARFOOL IDEA, TANYA!

GLORIOUS PEOPLES GOVERNMENT IZ PAYING 20,000 RUBLES CASH FOR AVERY ENEMY OF REGIME IZ BEING TORNED IN!

NOW I'M BEIN ABLE WRITE BOOK ON MAKE LOTS MONNIES!

AM CALLINK BOOK, "I WAS TROPPED BY N.K.V.D. IN B.V.D."!

HIP!...HOP!...HIP!...HOP!



\*ABOUT ELEVEN CENTS! - EDS.

AND NOW, LAST BUT NOT LEAST, WE COME TO THE **AMERICAN** VERSION, IN WHICH THE EMPHASIS IS PLACED ON MATERIAL POSSESSIONS. EVER NOTICE THAT NO MATTER HOW MENIAL THE JOB THE HEAD OF THE HOUSEHOLD HAS IN A HOLLYWOOD PICTURE, THE MOTION PICTURE CODE GUARANTEES EVERY SCREEN FAMILY A \$28,000 RANCH HOUSE, TWO CARS IN THE TWO-CAR GARAGE, AND A CHICKEN IN EVERY POTRZEBIE? LIKE FIRINSTANCE ...

HELLO, DARLINS!  
I'M AFRAID  
YOUR DINNER  
IS A LITTLE  
BURNT TONIGHT!

GOOD LORD!  
DON'T TELL ME  
THEY HAD A FIRE  
IN THE  
DELICATESSEN!



I'VE GOT SOME  
BAD NEWS FOR  
YOU, DARLING!

BETTER SIT DOWN  
ON THIS FOAM  
RUBBER EAMES  
CHAIR WITH THE  
CHROMIUM  
LEGS BEFORE  
I TELL YOU!

NO! IF I FAINT, I  
THINK I'LL BE  
MORE COMFORTABLE  
IN THIS TILT-  
BACK POSTURE  
CHAIR!

GO AHEAD, DEAR!  
TELL ME!



I JUST LOST MY JOB AS A DITCH-  
DIGGER, DARLINS! I DON'T KNOW HOW  
WE'RE GOING TO KEEP JUNIOR IN  
COLLEGE, GO ON THAT BERMUDA TRIP  
THIS WINTER, AND KEEP UP THE PAY-  
MENTS ON OUR NEW  
32-INCH, HIGH-  
FIDELITY COLOR  
T.V. SET, NOW THAT  
THOSE \$52 WON'T  
BE ROLLING IN  
WEEK AFTER WEEK  
ANY MORE!

OH, NO,  
DARLING! DO  
YOU REALIZE  
WHAT THIS  
MEANS!

WE'LL HAVE TO GO  
BACK TO PLAIN OLD  
BLACK AND WHITE!

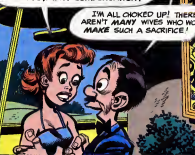


BUT, DON'T WORRY, DARLING! WE'LL STRUGGLE ALONG...  
SOMEHOW! IF NEED BE, I'LL GO OUT AND GET A  
JOB MYSELF!

DARLING! W-WOULD YOU?

I'LL WORK AS LONG AS NECESSARY...  
WHICH IS SIX WEEKS! THEN, AFTER THAT,  
I CAN QUIT AND WE CAN LIVE ON MY  
UNEMPLOYMENT COMPENSATION!

I'M ALL CHOKED UP! THERE  
AREN'T MANY WIVES WHO WOULD  
MAKE SUCH A SACRIFICE!



WELL, I'M OFF TO THE  
EMPLOYMENT AGENCY  
NOW! WISH ME LUCK,  
HONEY!

BYE, DEAR! HOPE YOU FIND  
A PARKING PLACE!

IF YOU NEED ME, I'LL  
BE AT THE COUNTRY  
CLUB!

